

The Weekly Museum.

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The AFFECTING HISTORY of CAROLINE MONTGOMERY.—Written by Herself.

[Continued.]

THE indignation with which my mother received this acknowledgment, the attempts of her lover to appease and soften her, I need not relate: Having at length prevailed on her to hear what he had to urge, he told her, that to gratify his family he had, when little more than twenty, married the heiress of a rich and noble family; plain, and even deformed in person, with a temper soured by ill health and the consciousness of her own imperfections, and with manners the most disgusting. For upwards of three years he dragged on a life completely wretched with a woman whose malignity of temper deadened all pity for her personal misfortune: At the end of that period she was seized with the small pox, attended with the worst symptoms; but the distemper acting on a habit constitutionally bad, failed to deprive her of life, which would have been a blessing to them both; but left behind it violent epileptic fits, which, continuing with increasing violence for many months, had deprived her of the slender share of reason she ever possessed, and threw her at length into confirmed idiotism, in which state she had invariably remained for the last six years. Thus situated, he considered himself, tho' the fatal tie could not be by law dissolved, as really unmarried, and at liberty to offer his heart to the lovely object who now possessed it, though the cruel circumstance he had related made it impossible for him to offer her that rank, in which it would otherwise have been his ambition to have placed her, and to which she would have done so much honor.

I was then in my mother's arms: He took me tenderly in his, and said, "Intercede for me, lovely Caroline, with your mother! Ah! soften that dear, inexorable heart, and tell her that for your sake she should quit an abode so unfit for you both, and accept the protection of a man, who will consider and provide for her Caroline as for a child of his own. He then hurried away, leaving a paper in which he had repeated all he had before said; and protesting that his first care should be to settle a fortune on me. That evening, my uncle and his family, who had been absent, returned, and it happened, that his wife, who was always rude and unfeeling, treated my mother with an unusual degree of asperity. Her brother too, whether from accident or from some intelligence he had received of his lordship's visits, spoke to her with great acrimony, reproached her with having been now above twelve months a burden to him, and advised her to try if she could not procure a place as companion to a lady, or governess in a family; adding coldly, that he would in that case take care of me, and put me out to nurse, till I was old enough to procure a livelihood.

Honor, and respect for the memory of her husband, had made in the breast of my mother a struggle, which this inhuman treatment rendered at once ineffectual. On one side, indeed, with the man whom she already loved more than she

was aware of and a certain provision for the infant on whom she doated, awaited her; on the other, poverty, dependence, and contempt: Her child torn from her, and herself sent to service. The contrast was too violent: She retired to her room, and without giving herself time for reflection, wrote to lord Pevensey, and the next day quitting her inhospitable and selfish relations without giving them any account of herself, she set out with his lordship for Paris. A servant was provided for me: All that love and fortune could offer were lavished on her; and at an elegant house on the banks of the Seine she was soon established; with a splendour which however served not to make her happy.

Still conscious of the impropriety of her situation, she could never conquer the melancholy that preyed on her mind; though she sometimes thought, that to have the daughter of Douglas educated and provided for, as his lordship's fondness educated and provided for me, was in reality a greater proof of attachment to his memory than she would have shewn, had she suffered me to have remained in the indigence and disgrace to which the penurious and lordly temper of my uncle would have exposed me. The two sons, whom she brought my lord, shared her tenderness without lessening it; and while the utmost care was taken of their education, as soon as they were old enough to receive instruction, I had the best masters which Paris afforded; and, with such advantages, almost every European language, at an early age, became familiar to me. Lord Pevensey, who was as partial to me as if I had been indeed his daughter, and in whose fondness for my mother, time made no abatement, saw with pleasure the progress I made, and flattered himself that he should establish me happily, though the situation of my mother (who though she was treated in France with great respect, was well understood not to be the wife Lord Pevensey) was a very unfavourable circumstance to me in that country. The world however called me handsome; and I had received an education very different from that which is usually given to young women in France. On the day on which I completed my fourteenth year, Lord Pevensey came to me, as I was dressing for a little entertainment which he had ordered on the occasion, and wishing me joy of my birth-day, he saluted me, and put into my hands a bank note of a thousand pounds. "Take it, my dear Caroline, said he, "as a trifling testimony of my affection for you. Use it for your smaller expences, and be assured that I will not neglect to make your future prospects equal to the education you have received, and to which you do so much honor.

I received this generosity as I ought. Alas! my benefactor went in a few weeks to England, and I saw him no more. A strange presentiment of evil hung over my mother, whose health had long been very uncertain. She could not bear to take the last leave of her Lordship; and he, who lived but to oblige her, still lingered, and delayed his journey, till repeated letters from those who had the care of his estates compelled him to determine on it. His two sons, one of ten, the

other of eight years old, were by this time at a public school in England, and he promised to gratify my mother with the sight of them on his return, which he said should be as soon as he could settle the affairs which called him over.

When he was gone, however, my mother fell into a deep melancholy; and as we were almost always alone together, she talked very frequently of the incidents of her past life, related the particulars I have repeated to you, and asked me whether I could forgive her for having been thus betrayed into a situation, which, whatever it might be in the sight of Heaven, would, in that of the world, render me liable to eternal reproach. It was in vain I conjured her to banish from her mind, reflections which served only to destroy an health so precious to us all. Still they recurred too often, and her delicate constitution very visibly suffered. After Lord Pevensey, who had been used to write by every post, had been gone about six weeks, his letters suddenly ceased. My mother for some days flattered herself, that it was merely owing to his being on his journey back; but her hope gradually died away, and the most alarming apprehensions succeeded—apprehensions too well founded. We were sitting together one morning, when a sudden bustle of the servants in the anti-room surprised us. I arose to enquire into the cause of it, and on my opening the door, was shocked by the sight of my two brothers, and their tutor, who had been attempting their sudden entrance. The poor boys on seeing me burst into tears, and exclaiming, "Oh! Caroline! my father!" They rushed by me, and threw themselves into the arms of their mother; who, wild with terror, had no power to enquire, what indeed they soon told her.—"Oh! mama!" cried they, "our papa, our papa, our dear papa is dead! They have sent us here to you—they have taken him from us, and every thing that was his!"

The tutor, who highly respected my mother, now attempted to take the children from her: but she held them in her arms, while, with a look which I shall never forget, and with the voice of piercing anguish, she enquired what all this meant? The worthy man related, in a few words, that Lord Pevensey had been seized with a fever at one of his country houses, where, after a few days illness, he died: That his brother, who became heir to his title, had instantly possessed himself of all his effects, and had directed the two boys to be taken immediately to France, and to drop the name they had hitherto borne. With reluctance the tutor added, that the present Lord intended in a few days being at the house we inhabited, in order to receive the jewels and other valuables which belonged to his brother.

No tears fell from the eyes of the unhappy woman, no sigh escaped her heart. She desired me to tranquillize the poor boys (who still for a long time clung round her, weeping for their dead papa), and complaining that she felt great pain in her head, desired to be put to bed. I remained by her, and endeavoured to excite her tears, while mine flowed incessantly; but the greatness and suddenness of the calamity overwhelmed her constitution, though it still left to her mind strength to reflect on the condition of her children.

"Caroline," said she to me as I sat by her, "I shall probably be in a few hours reduced to that indigence from which, perhaps, it were better I had never been relieved. But your brothers! for them, I suffer! The proceedings of the present Lord Pevensey leave to little reason to hope that any will exist in England which secures them the ample provision their father designed for them. There are in a box which my Lord left, several papers which he told me were of consequence: but they will be taken from me unless immediately secured. Send therefore for Mr. Montgomery, and deliver to him that box."

She then gave me a direction to him. I had never seen Mr. Montgomery, though he was a friend of my Lord's. I hastened to execute her commands; he flew to the house on receiving her message; and instead of a man of business as I expected, I beheld a young man of about seven and twenty, in the uniform of one of those Scottish regiments which were received by the King of France, after their master's affairs became irretrievable. He had been quartered at for some time in a remote province; but being distantly related to, and highly esteemed by the late Lord Pevensey, he had constantly corresponded with him, and had been entrusted with his intentions relative to my mother, my brother, and myself.

[To be continued.]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.
ADVICE TO LADIES.

MODESTY has always been justly esteemed the chief ornament of the fair sex; and certain it is they can have nothing ornamental about them without it. But notwithstanding the truth of this observation, I believe many will agree with me that there is a sort of audacity not at all inconsistent with the strictest modesty, which yet is so far at present misunderstood among us, that it is little cultivated in this country. Our women have the preference to all others in the world, both for wit and beauty, two qualifications which perhaps naturally render a lady as lovely as they are lovely. But how opposite is it to our boasted good manners, that they should be denied the privilege of pursuing the bent of their inclinations, so far as they are honorable!—Not one man, from the beau to the rustic, would deny a lady her choice of a seat at table, or any similar trifle; yet we all join, with one consent, to encourage that ill-natured custom of denying the fair the privilege of making the first advances in love; and, consequently, in debaring several from the chief good in this life—a good husband. Hence arise the unhappy marriages which so frequently occur. Were the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, indifferently allowed to make proposals suitable to their real inclinations, love for love would be the word, and that selfish question, Has she the pence? entirely out of fashion. This, too, would keep up a general civility and politeness in the nation; for if women, as well as men, might make the first attacks in love, every man would consider himself a lover, and every thing audacious would be attempted, in hopes to captivate some neighbouring fair one. That this custom would be neither absurd nor inadequate to its purpose, is plain from hence, that ladies who have really made the first advances, have generally met with success, and always with the approbation of every body who heard of it. And civility, joined with so much eloquence as the women always possess, must needs be irresistible. Assert then, my fair countrywomen, a privilege which has been so long denied to you unreasonably; you need despair of nothing you attempt: you are therefore to be wise, in spite of custom and prejudice.

A Friend to the Rights of Women.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.
The CHARMS of SOLITUDE.

FREED from the world and all its shows,
How sweet I'd pass the day,
Where solitude might soothe my woes,
And wipe my tears away.

There blest with competence and health,
And a snug little wife,
I'd envy not the miser's wealth,
Nor yet the statesman's strife.

Serenely blest I'd pass the day,
And at the setting sun,
I'd recommence the pleasing toils
The morning had begun.

I'd hedge my little cot around,
With happiness and peace;
I'd find a balm for every wound,
And all my cares should cease.

Misfortune's darts should ne'er pervade,
The mansion where I dwell,
For Solitude's soft mystic shade,
Would all her darts repell.

The peaceful shades of Solitude,
With heav'nly raptures glow;
The happy find their joys renew'd;
The wretch forgets his woe.

Here we partake celestial bliss,
Grief wounds our peace no more,
And he whom forty seasons bless,
Lives eighty Summers o'er.

A little flock should be my care,
My solace and delight,
I'd guard their gambols through the day,
Their slumbers through the night.

The vallies of Felicity,
Should bound the rural maze,
And on the plains of Happiness,
My bleating flock should graze.

My sands should settle in content,
My days run out in peace,
I'd banish Mis'ry from my tent,
Ambition I'd release.

Down the still stream of Life I'd sail,
'Till Heaven came in sight,
Then bid farewell to mortals' frail,
And take my rapid flight.

August 21.

STREPHON.

A NECDOTE.

POPE Benedict XI. was descended from an obscure family, and continued the remembrance of his primitive poverty in his most exalted circumstances. At his first admission into the convent, his mother subsisted by being laundress to the Monks, and continued so many years after. When he was elected Pope he sent for his mother to him, and being come to Rome, the ladies of quality, thinking it was below the dignity of his Holiness to bring her to him in her plain, homely, country apparel, tricked her up according to the mode, in a costly habit. Thus transformed, she was conducted in state to the Pope, who looked askew upon her, saying to the ladies that brought her, "You have mistaken my message; I sent for my mother, pray bring her to me, that I may pay my duty to her; as for this fine lady she is a stranger to me; my mother is a washer-woman, and it is her that I have a desire to see." The ladies understanding his meaning, retired to another apartment, undressed her, dressed her up in her country garb, and then presented her again to his Holiness, who embraced her, saying, "In this sort of dress I left my mother, in this I acknowledge her to be my mother, and received her with a hearty welcome."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On the DEATH of Mrs. ANNA MARIA SETON.

MANKEN spoken into life breathes vital air,
To earth a prisoner for a while confin'd,
The prey of passions and of anxious care,
All his enjoyments changeful as the wind.

His morn of life is deck'd by Fancy gay;
He ne'er suspects he ever can be cloy'd,
Nor that his comforts daily slip away,
Till the gay scene becomes a joyless void.

In early life Heaven's fav'rite ANN appear'd,
Of beauty and of loveliness possess'd;
To Wisdom's ways she constantly adher'd,
With faith unfeign'd and all the virtues blest.

As zephyr's mild,—her spirits cheerful flow'd,
Her heart sincere, immaculate her mind;
Exact in all the duties that she ow'd,
To Heav'n's decrees submissively resign'd.

Long while she liv'd in never ceasing pain;
When most she suffer'd, and when most oppress'd,
She ne'er was known to murmur or complain,
Meek patience still presided in her breast.

Death came at last, in final act her friend,
Tho' view'd with horror by the human kind;
Joyful she saw her mortal sufferings end,
And rays of heav'nly bliss broke on her mind.

Her soul releas'd, quick soar'd to realms above,
Of Cherubims and Seraphims the blest abode;
There rapt'rous songs of gratitude and love
She sings eternal to her Saviour God.

August 24.

Z—.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To Miss C— B—, Queen-Street.

FAIR, Gay, and young receive a prize,
Reserv'd for your victorious eyes;
From crowds, whom at your feet you see,
Oh! pity, and distinguish me.

No graces can your form improve;
But all are lost unless you love;
If that dear passion you disdain,
Your charms and beauty are in vain.

August 21.

ZAMOR.

The humble Petition of Patrick O'Conner, Blandy O'Bryan, and Carney Macquirt, to be appointed Inspectors and Overlookers (vulgarly called Excisemen) for the Port of Cork, in the Kingdom of Ireland.

AND whereas we your aforesaid petitioners, both by night and by day, and all night and all day, and we will come and go, and walk and ride, and take and bring, and send and fetch and carry; and we will see all, and seize all, and more than all, and every thing, and nothing at all of all such goods and commodities as may be, and can be, and can not be liable to pay duty. And we, your aforesaid petitioners, will at all times, and at no time, at times past, be present and absent, and be backwards and forwards, and be behind and before, and be no where, and be every where, and be here and there and no where at all. And further, we your aforesaid petitioners will come and inform, and give information, and notice duly and truly, wisely and honestly, according to the matter as we know and don't know, and by the knowledge of ourselves, and every one, and no one;—and we declare further, we will not rob or cheat the King, any more than is now lawfully practised. And know moreover, that we your aforesaid petitioners are protestants, are gentlemen of reputation, and we love the King, and we value him, and we will fight for him and against

him, and run for him and from him to serve him, or any of his family or acquaintance, as far, and as much farther as lies in our power, dead or alive, as long as we live.

Witness our several hands in conjunction, and one and all three of us together.

BLANDY O'BRYAN,
CARNEY MACQUIRE,
PATRICK O'CONNER.

NEW-YORK, August 25.

CAPTAIN BOYS, of the ship *Perseverance* arrived at Philadelphia, on Sunday afternoon, from Havre-de-Grace, which place he left on the 19th of June, brings intelligence, on the whole agreeable.

The report of the success of Gen. FAYETTE's arms, which we gave some days since, and which was so much doubted, if not confirmed by accounts now received, at least proves to have been not without foundation; witness the following extract of a letter from an American house in Havre, to their correspondent in this city.

"News is just [the letter is dated the 17th ult.] received in town by private letters, and by this day's paper, that on the 12th inst. a general engagement took place, between the Austrians and the French army; under Gen. la Fayette, in which the Austrians were beaten with the loss of TWO THOUSAND men left on the field of battle, besides some prisoners taken by the French, with 18 pieces of cannon.

"This intelligence is confirmed in a Paris paper of the 14th. The engagement happened not far from Namur, near which place the enemy were in great force, as a false march towards it, was made to mislead them.

"About the same time, M. Gouvion was killed in a skirmish, by a rebounding cannon ball. The Prince of Leige is dead.

"M. Custines replaces Rochambeau. The Polish army effectually opposed an attempt of the Russians to cross the Duister, the latter were obliged to turn back to their encampment.

"The inhabitants of Poutruai have shewn a design to assert their independence."

From a Philadelphia Paper.

On the morning of the 10th inst. the body of Elizabeth Reeves, was found in the dock next to Warder's wharf, Northern Liberties. The jury of inquest brought in their verdict wilfully murdered by some person or persons unknown, and thrown into the river.

From the various circumstances which are related as attendant on the death of Elizabeth Reeves, mentioned in our last, we believe that the following particulars respecting that atrocious murder, may be relied on as facts.

Miss Reeves had on Wednesday evening been on a short visit to a relation in Combs's alley, which she left about eight o'clock, to go home, alone, and without any thing uncommon, having occurred: From that time she was not seen or heard of until early on Thursday morning, when her body was discovered lying on the mud with her face down, in the dock near Warder's wharf. On examining it was found that the most brutal violence had been committed on her person, and a large wound on the left side of her mouth, and bruises on other parts, shewed that she must have suffered much from the most shameful abuse: Several of her teeth were loose.—It appeared, from marks of her feet in the mud, that she had moved several steps from the place where she was first thrown, where her comb and a ribband were found.

Nothing has yet appeared to detect the villainous perpetrators of this infernal deed, but a boy

declared that he saw two men in a batteau very early in the morning at the particular spot where the body was found, who made off upon his approach and went on board a shallop down the river.

Miss Reeves was about 17 years old, and apprenticed to a mantua-maker; and when it is considered that she bore a very good character, and was remarkable for her amiable deportment and pleasing manner, the loss of society must be the greater, and excite in the breasts of every friend to humanity a detestation of the diabolical actor of this horrid tragedy.

Her remains were decently interred on Friday afternoon, in St. Peter's church yard, attended by a great concourse of people of both sexes, lamenting the unhappy and untimely death of this victim to the barbarity of those whose pride it should have been to afford protection to unguarded innocence.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 11.—By letters received from Major M'Cully, on Tuesday night last, from a station up the Allegheny river, we are informed, that Capt. Guthrie had received information of the approach of two parties of Indians, towards the frontier of Westmoreland county; the Major says, he shall the next morning proceed and join Capt. Guthrie, in order to fall in with them if possible. When this paper was put to press, no further account had been received.

Saturday last, the 4th inst. Henry Hamilton, a soldier belonging to the detachment under the command of Major Asheton, was taken to the gallows, to be executed for mutiny, in attempting to take the life of Ensign Devin, by sticking him in the breast with a bayonet, on the march to this place.

The whole of the troops consisting of Major Asheton's detachment of infantry, artillery and riflemen, and Capt. Stake's troop of horse, were paraded, when the Major read his death warrant, and the awful ceremony was about to be performed; the unfortunate man appeared fully convinced of the justness of his sentence, and exhorted his brother soldiers to beware of falling into the like error; his behaviour was manly, firm and penitent. After he had been tied up to the gallows, every moment expecting to be launched into eternity, a reprieve from the commander in chief was brought forward.—Pleasure was pictured in the countenance of every one, but in none more so than that of Mr. Devin, who had, in a very particular manner, exerted himself to obtain it, but had reason to fear his exertions were in vain.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22.—The gale of wind of the 6th inst. has been severely felt by a great number of vessels in the latitude of Bermuda.—Capt. Stobo, of the ship *Hannah*, who arrived here yesterday from Havre-de-Grace, informs that he encountered it for near six hours, during which his mainmast was sprung, and main-top-mast, and several of his sails carried away. After the gale he saw two ships apparently in distress, but from the condition of his ship was unable to speak them. On the 7th he fell in with a sloop which had also suffered by the gale, and which had met with a ship bottom up. On the 8th Capt. Stobo fell in with a French ship from the West-Indies, but lost from Norfolk, laden with indigo, sugar and tobacco, bound to Bourdeaux. This ship was in the greatest distress, having lost all her masts and sails, her bowsprit and head. The crew were desirous of abandoning her, and being received on board the *Hannah*; Capt. Stobo very generously offered to accommodate them on board his ship, if they should determine on leaving their own, but at the same time advised them to remain on board and endeavour to save her, and promised his assistance, and proposed to take her in tow. The offer of Capt. Stobo was joyfully accepted,

and in eight days after he had the satisfaction of bringing the vessel into the Capes, and saving a valuable cargo.

A snow is arrived in the river, in 14 weeks from Scarborough, in England: She lost her mainmast in the gale of the 6th instant.

DIED

On Tuesday last, Mrs. ANNA MARIA SETON, the much beloved consort of William Seton, Esquire, in the 36th year of her age, after a tedious and severe illness.—She was a lady whose amiable disposition procured her many friends, and the respectability of her virtues taught esteem to follow her wherever she went—her affability was pleasing, and her manners engaging—she was an enemy to idleness, intemperance, profaneness, and other fashionable vices, and a friend to religion—her christian conduct through life, together with the patience, resignation, humility, and hope she was enabled to exercise in the nearer views of death, affords strong consolation to her surviving friends—for "BLESSED ARE THE DEAD THAT DIE IN THE LORD."

✠ The 1st Chapter of the Book of the Yorkites, from its merit, deserves a place in the Museum; but, as politics ill suit the principles on which it is published, we advise the Author to "steer his course" to the *Patriotic Register*, No. 196, Water-street, "as a more proper vehicle" for political publications.—Several pieces omitted, will be carefully inserted in our next.

A S S I Z E of B R E A D.

Established August 22, 1792.

A Loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh two pounds six ounces for six-pence.

A loaf of inspected common, to weigh two pounds nine ounces for six-pence.

A loaf of inspected rye flour to weigh one pound twelve ounces for three-pence.

At a meeting of the directors of the New-York Tammanial Tontine, held at the city tavern on Wednesday evening the 15th August, 1792.—

The following Resolutions were passed—

RESOLVED, That the third payment on Shares in the Tammanial Tontine, be made on or before the first day of September next, three fourths of which to be made in Scrip, (the Treasurer allowing for each Scrip, or representative of one share, 8 dollars) the other fourth being receivable only in cash.

RESOLVED, That the fourth or last payment on shares in the Tontine be made on or before the first day of October next, three fourths of which to be made in Scrip, (the Treasurer allowing for each Scrip, or representative of one share 12 dollars) the other fourth being receivable only in cash.—Provided nevertheless, that any Stockholder be at liberty to make the third and fourth payment on or before the first day of September.

RESOLVED, That the nominees be named and regularly entered into the Secretary's books, on or before the first day of November next.

For the information of the stockholders, Resolved, That the following extract from the constitution be published.

"That it shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a description book, in which shall be entered the names of the subscribers, or members, the nominees or persons, whose lives are subscribed on, their age, stature, complexion, place of abode, and their parents, with the number of shares subscribed on each life."

Ordered that the Secretary cause the preceding Resolutions to be published.

A true copy from the minutes.

BENJAMIN STRONG, Sec'y

Richard

The COURT of APOLLO.

JACK and the DEACON.

An Anecdote in the file of Peter Pindar.

TWO sons of Neptune, Jack and Will,
One Sunday's morn were walking,
On various subjects, this and that,
With much lang froid were talking.

Per chance as near a house of prayer
They fearless urg'd their careless way,
The Deacon of the church they met;
In robes bedizen'd for the day.

He bow'd, and thus the tars address'd,
"Good Sirs, why pass ye thus the time;
Surely you'd better walk with me;
Sport on this day is no small crime!"

With all my heart, each tar reply'd,
And boldly with the man they ventur'd;
Who kindly led them to the house:
When on his course the parson enter'd.

With prayer the solemn work begins,
A long of Zion next succeeds;
And here the Deacon, rising slow,
Gravely proclaims the psalm and reads—

"With Hyssop purge thy servant, Lord;
Then tun'd aloud his vocal nose;
But, luckless man, behold! a tune,
That suited ill his verse, he chose:

Thrice he essay'd to sound the line;
And thrice he hem'd to change his tone;
But vain, alas! prov'd each attempt;
The man now wish'd himself alone.

Jack, mov'd to pity, saw his friend's distress,
Nor could he long his summon'd feelings curb,
But rising from his seat he loudly cry'd,
Deacon! for G—d's sake try some other verb.

The HAUNTED HOUSE.

A VERY valuable garden having caught the
eye of a pretty farmer's wife, in Staffordshire,
England; she determined to secure to herself the use
of it, without paying any rent; accordingly, when-
ever any tenant came to occupy the house which be-
longed to the premises, she appeared in the bed-room
in the night, wrapped up in a white sheet, by which
every person who came was affrighted from the place.
At last a fine young fellow took the house, and was
no sooner in bed than the ghost appeared. The young
fellow immediately entered into a conversation, and
found it most charming soft and blood—the visit
continued, and in nine months the ghost was effectually
laid—in the straw.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have
altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock
in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight
o'clock in the morning; This stage admits but
one seat, and leaves Powles Hook on Mon-
day, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-
day mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday
evening: All application for seats in this stage
must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.
Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-
cesses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

50 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

THE MORALIST.

HOW much beneath the dignity of rational and
immortal beings is the spirit and conduct of
those who devote their days to the world, and their
nights to pleasure; who forget, or have no heart to
offer an evening sacrifice to their daily Preserver
and Benefactor; who wearied with the immoderate
pursuit of their earthly designs, yield to sleep with-
out a previous thought of God and another world;
and, when they arise, return to the pursuit, as tho't
left as while they slept; and thus from day to night,
and from night to day, tread the constant round of
labor and of sleep, as if this world were their only
abode, and this life their only existence? It was a
good man's prayer, "Deliver me from the men of
the world, who have their portion in this life."

S. LLOYD.

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER.

BEES leave to inform her friends and the public
in general, that she carries on the above bu-
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-
ledgments to her friends and the public for past fa-
vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their
commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to
give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792. 93 1y.

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from
Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street,
opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a
continuance of their favours by due attention, and
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset
English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant
and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good
character, as apprentices to the above business.

TO THE CURIOUS.

WILL be exhibited for an evening's enter-
tainment, at the corner of Beekman and
Gold-Street, that most pleasing and extraordinary
phenomenon of art.

THE WAX SPEAKING FIGURE,

which is suspended by a ribbon in the centre of a
beautiful Temple, elegantly decorated, and is
calculated to please and surprise, by returning
pertinent and agreeable answers to any questions
proposed to it, whether spoken in a low whisper or
in an audible voice. It will also ask questions
which are always consistent with decency and pro-
priety. The beholder may truly exclaim with the
emphatic Poet of nature, as though he had this
very figure in his mind's eye.

"It, tho' inanimate, can hold discourse,

"And with the powers of reason seems inspir'd."

In the same room is to be seen, other wax figures,
a brilliant diamond Beetle, a small Paradox, and
Alarm against House-Breaking and Fire.—Ad-
mittance to Ladies and Gentlemen at 2s each, and
Children 1s each, from 7 until 10 o'clock every
evening (Sundays excepted.) 18tf

A New Invention,

To fix Artificial Teeth with springs, in such a
manner that they may be put in and taken out
by the person wearing them with ease, and in a
moment. They save the trouble of tying and
cannot be perceived, as to their appearance or
fattening from natural teeth. Made by

J. GREENWOOD

APPROVED SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 5, Vesey street, opposite the north-east side of
St. Paul's Church, who

INFORMS his fellow citizens and the public in
general, that he has ever had the approbation
of those who have employed him, being the first
families in the United States, as well as foreigners,
he transplants teeth, cleans and draws teeth, cures
the scurvy in the gums, makes and fixes artificial
teeth in many different ways, some of which are
entirely peculiar to himself, and done in so neat
a manner, that he will defy any indifferent person
to tell them from the natural ones—they are a
great help in speaking and eating, and a great
ornament; and if they cannot be fixed to answer
the above purposes, Mr. Greenwood will with
candour, tell you.

As many people are discouraged, and likewise
prevents others from having any thing done to
preserve their teeth, or have artificial ones fixed in,
owing to the unskillfulness of those they employed;
and as there is many not well acquainted with the
profession of a dentist, care should be taken to
prevent bad consequences, by a little enquiry, as
this profession is like many others curious in itself,
and not to be acquired in a short time.

Mr. Greenwood informs those who wish to be
further satisfied as to his abilities that he has regu-
larly acquired the art and skill of a dentist from his
father, who is well known to be eminent in the
line of that profession now and for thirty years
past; and that in the course of eight years succe-
ful practice in this city, he has seen many perform-
ances in his line, that were done in different parts
of the globe, and none but what he could excel.
His performances will convince the truth of the a-
bove assertions.

N. B. The extensiveness of his practice ena-
bles him to set his prices low, that every one may
be benefited. Dentifrice for cleaning the teeth, 2/6
per box, and 24s per dozen. 13.

JAMES YOULE,

CUTLER and GUN-SMITH.

No. 50, Beekman-Street, near St. George's Chapel,

BEES leave to inform his friends and the pub-
lic in general, that he carries on the Cutlery
business in all its various branches, manufactures
Surgeons instruments, Razors, Knives, Scissors,
Bandages or Trusses, for ruptures.—All kinds of
Cutlery and Gun work cleaned, ground, and re-
paired on reasonable terms, with fidelity and dispatch.

N. B. Swords for the army made on the cheapest
and best terms by said Youle.

New-York, July 21, 1792

6t.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public
in general, that he has furnished himself with a
convenient stable, No. 5, Bridge-street, next door but
one to Mr. Goodove's Tallow Chandlery, nearly opposite
the Exchange, for the reception of Horses and Carria-
ges by the day, week, month or year, at the very low-
est prices. He has at the above stable, elegant Saddle
& carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the
convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle
Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate
as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, July 20, 1792.